

aXa vs EVERYONE

12.15.2023 on the record

[awake x æons](#)

In a previous post that was a Message from Awake to his friends, fans, and supporters, I spoke about his trust fund in jail, mentioned that he can see who is putting money on his account; How he was so very appreciative of the support and wanted you all to know that - even if he couldn't personally reach out to *everyone* under the present circumstances to thank you.

Sometimes he will give me the names of new people he doesn't recognize and I will reach out to them privately on his behalf to thank them or otherwise do something special for them to show his love and gratitude.

Because that's what Awake would do if he were able to.

I just don't talk about that part because it's really between *them* and it's more special that way. I'm merely the conduit here.

But right now - it's important for context.

Thursday, December 14th, 2023:

Note: Robert Crimo III is still being housed in Administrative Segregation. Aka Solitary. Aka **THE HOLE**.

The rules, on paper, are that he is able to make phone calls twice a week on Mondays and Thursdays. He receives one hour to use the computer, make calls, and shower. It sounds lovely.

- Around 12:00pm CST, yesterday, 12/14, Bobby called his mother.
- After that, he called his father.
- * During those calls, he mentioned that he would be in court again this morning.
- Then, he called me at 12:42pm CST. We talked for 19 minutes; most of it was spent with me teaching him certain Latin words.

He then gave me some other information that, logically, he would've gathered from looking at his trust fund account.

Because I had spent the better part of the day yesterday going in circles with other things, I noted the name and moved on to far more pressing topics without questioning it because, like, I *will* send them a *thank you* card *later*. I'm only one person.

Friday, December 15th, 2023:

I received an email about the proceedings today. From the message, it appeared this person was under the impression that I knew about it. I panicked to log into Zoom on time, ensuring my information was displayed as is required of the participants. For 1.5 hours I sat in the waiting room while Judge Rossetti opted to not let me attend at all. While I waited, I attempted, again, to locate a public access site since the Lake County website even proclaims that court is open the public, yeah? But no such site exists.

For legal purposes, I am being squeezed and for the time being, I will comply but, at like, 50% compliance.

I am documenting this here for posterity, because it needs to be known.

It will make sense in time.

I can report this much: I for damn sure will NOT be sending that thank you card now. You, madame, get NO thank yous.

We are not monsters. We just want to make people smile.

This fictional person you are cultivating through the media, through *your* words, through *your* tactics, through what *you* decide is the truth to serve *your* narrative, does not exist. He never did. And *you* know it.

And, since it took less than 24 hours to jump into action and prove to me, finally, that you are hearing every word in those calls, then you know good and well the message I'm leaving you with below is 100% verifiable and true.

[I once again remind you how many instances of human rights, civil rights, legal, ethical, and Constitutional violations you have heard in those calls, in explicit detail, and *failed* to act **100% of the time.**]

**** A MESSAGE FROM DANNY ****

"I've gained an interest in Bobby through his music , that lead me to be interested in his case and wanting to get to know him as a person so me along with my ex boyfriend were archiving his music and that's how we met J.

At first our relationship was in a sense of we'd exchange songs and stuff we didn't have with each other but as time went on J and I became rather close forming a strong and meaningful relationship.

They've become one of the most important friends to me. They've been kind and caring and I trust them 100%. She knew that Bobby was indisputably important to me, his music really spoke to me

and all I ever really wanted was to be his friend.

J even sent me a sticker from his room as a thank you for my support and that was really kind of them, I keep it on my bookshelf with my letters from Bobby :) ! And after so many months of bonding the day arrived where I was able to speak to him not through letters but one on one over the phone - I was elated!

Never did I expect that I'd be talking to him and well, I never expected Bobby and I to bond the way we did. We get along super well and our energy bounces off well from one another, I got to tell him how much his music was important to me and how Al I really wanted was to offer him a friendship, which he accepted! Bobby and j are my friends and they mean the world to me and I have J to thank for the opportunity I've been given to speak with him and form a friendship. Thank you!

Much love, Danny "

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